

thank you for letting me know
you have been ill

thank you for the tickets to the
saturday night concert

thank you for asking me to participate

thank you for letting me know so soon

thank you for telling me this is not
exactly what you are looking for

thank you for answering

MIGRATIONS

i have been out late again
surrounded by people
who seem to know me
and regard me with less
than a skeptical eye

you say we are all
a little mad
drinking and carrying on
with our poems
egos on the sun
that sets and rises
within our own horizons

and i say yes
i suppose it is true
birds of a feather
et cetera

suddenly i feel
like another extinct
species
that only became rare
through dying

POSTURE OF LOVE

Standing in such
a tall position

feet pointed
arms by the side

the profile
so bravely correct

like a dancer
before the curtain rises.

The eerie remembrance
of propriety

like Aunt Alice
in her white lace house.

Feel fat and ordinary
and slip a little;

think of running naked
through an African forest.

Touch someone on the breast
and by the neck.

Sleep with someone you love.
Talk till morning.

Move before the music begins
to keep it from being a

performance.

A ROUND OF ONES

at Peter Pan's
he takes a dollar from his boot
& buys 2 glasses of beer
she drinks one
& he drinks one

others drink one
a round of ones
as long as there are more
than one
gathered

we can take ourselves
a little seriously